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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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POETRY.

OUR FATHER KNOWS IT ALL.

By Mrs. E. G. WELTY.

"In the deep recess of thy Spirit's chamber
Is thine some hidden grief thou mayst not
tell?
Let not thy heart forsake thee but remember
His pitying eye who sees and knows it
well,
Our Father knows it all.

And art thou tossed on the billows of tem-
pation?
And wouldst do right but evil oft prevails;
O! think amid the waves of tribulation
When earthly hopes, when earthly refuge
fals,
Our Father knows it all.

And dost thou sin, thy deeds of shame con-
cealing
In some dark spot no human eye can see?
Thou hast in pride, without one sign reveal-
ing
The deep remorse that should disquiet
thee,
Our Father knows it all.

Art thou oppressed and poor and heavy-
hearted?
The Heavens above, in thick clouds ar-
rayed
And were nigh crushed, no earthly strength im-
ported
No friendly voice to say "Be not afraid."
Our Father knows it all.

Dost thou look back upon a life of sinning
Forward and tremble for thy future lot?
There is One who sees the end from the be-
ginning
And thy tears of penitence are not forgot.
Our Father knows it all.

Then go to God, humble thy heart before
Him,
There is no grief your Father cannot feel
And by your acts of gratitude adore Him.
To save, forgive and every wound to heal.
Our Father knows it all.

WASHINGTON, D. C., January, 1889.

STORY TELLER.

MARK ANTONY'S WIDOW.

"Mark Antony's widow! said Mrs. Melthorpe, sharply. "Again! Didn't I desire you to tell her yesterday, when she called, that I was particularly engaged?"

Hyacinth Melthorpe hesitated. She was a tall angular girl of 15, with feet and hands pitifully in her way, and big, frightened eyes, like those of a hare disturbed in its woodland haunts.

"Mamma," she ventured, "won't you see her? She is very pretty and young, and she looks so dreadfully tired."

"No, I won't," said Mrs. Melthorpe, standing with a little Dresden statuette in her hand, and considering whether it had better be packed in a trunk or carried by hand. "I am going down to my brother-in-law Harper's, with Norine, and I have no time to spare for poor relations."

"Oh, mamma, hush! She will hear you!"

"Let her hear me. The truth never yet did anybody any harm. Mark Antony would marry her, in spite of all of us, when he might have had Prudentia Goldiland, with her quarter of a million, for the asking."

"Mamma, she is your brother's widow."

Mrs. Melthorpe fixed on her young-est born a Gorgon glance which nearly froze her to stone.

"Be silent, miss!" said she. "Is it for a slip of a thing like you to contradict me and lay down the law? Tell Mark Antony's widow to go about her business!"

At this moment, however, Hyacinth was reinforced by a slight, fair haired little woman in a very plain black gown, who valiantly presented herself upon the scene.

"Do not blame Hyacinth, Mrs. Melthorpe," said she. "I called to see you because I have just returned from a visit to Harper Castle."

Mrs. Melthorpe stiffened visibly. Hyacinth looked appalled. Even Norine, the beauty of the family, who lay like a sultana among her cushions and drank chocolate, roused herself into something like attention, lifting her deerlike eyes to the blushing face of the newcomer.

"She is pretty, in a wax doll sort of fashion," thought Norine, who herself was a sort of Junonian belle—large, languid and pink cheeked.

"Yes," said Mrs. Melthorpe. "But if you will allow me to mention it, Mrs. Mark Antony, it was hardly the thing for you to besiege my poor dear brother-in-law—even at his own house."

"His wife was Mark Antony's sister,"

"Humph!" said Mrs. Melthorpe. If you expect, madame, to be adopted by all Mark Antony's relations, you will find yourself considerably mistaken. You are young, and perhaps inexperienced. Allow me to warn

you that too much pushing will not be tolerated by the family."

Mrs. Mark Antony Maywood colored to the very roots of her golden fringe of hair; she would have spoken, but her sister-in-law kept the floor.

"If you will read the newspapers," said she, "you will perceive that there are plenty situations as companions, stenographers, amanuenses, and so on, to be had."

Again Mrs. Melthorpe struck in: "Or I would recommend you to study telegraphy, or purchase a type-writer and practice diligently upon it. Anything would be preferable to becoming a burden upon your friends. Good morning!"

Mrs. Mark Antony withdrew silently, Norine Melthorpe tossed her head; Hyacinth burst into tears.

"Goosey," cried Norine, "what are you sobbing about?"

"Oh, it was too cruel," faltered Hyacinth. "You might at least have offered her a cup of your chocolate, Norine."

"Nonsense," said Norine. "The woman has got to be taught to know her place! Let her go to work!"

"But she never was brought up to do anything. She was rich when Uncle Mark Antony married her," pleaded Hyacinth.

"She might have had a few thousand dollars—to what Prudentia Goldiland would have inherited; but it is no fault of ours that Mark Antony gambled them away. Her mother should have brought her up differently."

"Mamma, it's just the way you have educated Norine. She can't even sew on her own shoe button!" protested truthful Hyacinth.

"How dare you argue with me, you impertinent minx?" retorted Mrs. Melthorpe, putting down the Dresden statuette and giving Hyacinth a smart box on the ear. "Go down stairs and help Bridget, at once; and don't you ever dare again to dictate to me!"

So the packing went on, for although Mrs. Melthorpe had only written to her wealthy brother-in-law that she would spend a few weeks at Harper Castle, with his permission, as dear Norine's health was delicate, and Hyacinth, sweet child, was growing a great deal too fast, still she had made up her mind to remain there permanently, when once she had obtained a footing.

"And I wonder," thought indignant Hyacinth, "what mamma calls that but pushing."

The Melthorpe went down by train the next week but one, leaving the packing boxes on steamer and taking only nine trunks. For Harper Castle was not many miles from Saratoga, and Mrs. Melthorpe intended that "dear Norine" should have the benefit of the fashionable.

"Albert Harper is as rich as Croesus," thought the maneuvering mother, "and there's no reason that some of the money shouldn't be spent on his nieces!"

She had not seen much of the Harpers, of Harper Castle, of late years, because there had been no very particular warmth of affection between herself and her sister. "If I had supposed," reasoned Mrs. Melthorpe, that "Artemis was going to marry rich, I should have treated her very differently those years that she lived at home with me. But Melthorpe said there was no reason she shouldn't earn her living and save us the extra expense of a lady's maid, and of course all that is a by gone now, and if we play our cards well we can have a home at Harper Castle for the rest of our lives!"

The elegant open landau with its deep bay horses glittering with gold plated harness, and its two coachmen in black livery, was waiting at the station. Norine entered it, more like royal Juno than ever. Mrs. Melthorpe bustled after at the back of the carriage.

"This is something like," said Norine languidly exultant. "Mamma, we've been grubs all our lives, now we are commencing to be butterflies. I must say, I like to feel my wings."

And Hyacinth was silent.

Col. Harper met them at the door—a superb arched portal beneath a row of Corinthian columns. He was a handsome, middle aged gentleman, his hair just sprinkled with gray, his keen, dark eyes sparkling through eye glasses. Norine kissed him effusively. Mrs. Melthorpe squeezed his hand. Hyacinth shrank back, scarcely daring to appropriate any of the welcome to herself.

"Pray walk in," said the colonel. "I was just considering the propriety

of writing to you when I received the letter announcing your speedy visit."

"My dear Albert! Of writing to us?"

"Yes," said Col. Harper, ushering them into a stately drawing room.

"I do not know that my affairs particularly effect the rest of the family, but I had decided to let you know of my second marriage."

Mrs. Melthorpe gave a gasp. No-rine looked appalled. No thunder-bolt could have taken them more by surprise.

"Artemis has been dead a year now," went on the colonel, in cool, business like accents. "The lady who has honored me by intrusting her future to my care is a connection of this family. Evelyn, my dear," (beckoning to a slight figure which up to this time had lingered among the shadow of the bay window draperies), "I wish to introduce you to my late wife's sister and her daughter. Mrs. Melthorpe—your ladies—this is Mrs. Harper."

"Why!" cried out Hyacinth, in her impulsive fashion, "it is Uncle Mark Antony's widow!"

Mrs. Melthorpe had reddened as if boiling carmine paint had been poured through all her veins. Norine grasped at her lace neck frills as if she found difficulty in breathing. Mrs. Harper greeted them with a certain calm graciousness, like a queen receiving her subjects.

"I tried to tell you about it that day in the city," said she. "I should have liked to ask you to our quiet wedding; but you declined to hear me out. You desired me to read the newspapers, or to buy a type-writer, or something of that kind. I could not get a chance to explain to you that Col. Harper was a friend of mine in the old days before I married Mark Antony, and before he was betrothed to Miss Artemis Maywood."

Mrs. Melthorpe and Miss Norine returned to New York in the evening train. After all that was come and gone they deemed it best speedily to retire from the field. But Mrs. Harper put in a plea for Hyacinth to remain at the castle.

"She was the only one who spoke kindly to me," said she. "Without intending to be an eavesdropper, I heard her begging for quarter for me. That it was cavalierly refused was no fault of hers. You will stay with me, dear little Hyacinth?"

"If mamma does not object," said Hyacinth, secretly wondering if the world was coming to an end.

"Mamma! It did not object in the least. It was something to have that tall, awkward school girl provided for, she thought."

"But what Col. Harper could have seen to fancy in Mark Antony's widow," said she afterwards to Norine, "I can't imagine!"

Perhaps all this was a lesson to Mrs. Melthorpe; perhaps not. There are some people who will never learn much in the school of that grim old pedagogue, Experience!—Amy Randolph in *New York Ledger*.

How He Cured Cyra.

"This ere athletics and gymnasiums is all wrong," said the old man, as he laid down his paper and began to shuck a three-ply peanut. "I've had a sample of it in my own family and I know how it works."

"Don't you believe in such exercise for a young man?"

"Wall, the exercise may be all right, but the fellers git false ideas into their heads. Take my son Cyra for instance. Cyra was a little inclined to consumption and I rather encouraged gymnastics. I wasn't three weeks afore he begun to get sassy. I gave him a lickin' one day, and I could see he didn't take it kindly. He begun to put on over his mother, and when I cum to inquire around a leetle I found that Cy was on the box. He was holding up his dukes and a knockin' the boys right and left. I overheard him tellin' our Bill about 'possession, 'guard, 'break-away, 'knock, and sich, and every day he got sassier. He was eighteen years old, but I allus lick my boys till they are past twenty. I saw that Cy was goin' to buck. Thar was Bill and Tom and Jerry to be affected by his example, and I felt that sumthin' orter be done. One day we was a hoin' corn and Cy was off. I didn't mind it for a while, but bime-by I got riled and said:

"Seems to me you are achin' fur a lickin'."

"Mebbe I am father," he replies as cool as ice, "but I shan't git it. I've been licked fur the last time."

"Cause why?" I asked.

"Cause I won't allow it."

Then I knew the time had come when he'd got to have sumthin' stronger than horse medicine. He'd got the big head on him tremenjus, and it was then or never.

"Suppose we walk over to the barn, Cy?" I carelessly remarked as I finished a row.

He said he was my huckleberry, and we dropped our hoes and went. When we got inside we both peeled by mutual consent, and Cy carried a grin all over his face. He'd been put on to a new upper cut two or three days before, and he was calculatin' on spilin' my chevin' machine at the first blow. He looked a jim-dandy as he squared off, and I rather anticipated the wust. I never fit in my life, but when we squared off I was bound to lick Cyra. Says I: "Cy, will yer quit sass and knuckle, if I don't lick yer?"

He said: "Father, raise yer dukes a little higher, and look out fur me!"

With that he tapped me on the store room with one hand and cuffed my ear with the other, and I sailed in. He gave me one on the tooth-box as I closed in, but arter that the gate money was mine. I throwed him into the manger, over the fannin' mill, behind the granary, and I was goin' to run him through the corn sheller, when he bollerred "enough!" and begged me to let up on him. It worked a mighty sudden cure on him. Swellin' all went out of his head that night, and when I licked him with a cornstalk next day he was as humble as a calf. Gymnasium is all right up to a certain pint, but when you git beyond it, it's dangerous. Sposen I hadn't come out on top of Cy! Why, sir, he'd bin bluffin' me outer the house by this time, and probably had a match with Sullivan!

JOHN CARTER.

By JAMES PARTON.

A few steps from the office of the *New York Ledger*, there sits, in the open street, a young man who has lost both arms, and who earns his livelihood by cutting kindlingwood with his feet. With one of his feet he holds a pine board, and with the toes of the other he holds a long sharp knife, with which he cuts, with great rapidity, long strips from the board.

On cold days in the winter you can see him thus employed, and he does not appear to suffer either from the severity of the weather, or the awkwardness and monotony of his occupation.

I remember, too, that when I was about ten years of age, a man used to sit on the Battery in New York, just within the gate of Castle Garden, who was also deprived of both arms, and who used to cut out very good likenesses from black paper with a pair of scissors held in the toes. He cut out my likeness for me, and I kept it as a curiosity for several years. We have recently seen also how quickly men could learn to write with the left hand, who had lost their right in the war; some of whom learned to write legibly in ten days, and very well in three months.

But what are such examples as these to the case of John Carter, whose arms and legs were all paralyzed and totally helpless, and who yet became one of the most exquisite draughtsmen that ever lived? The reader, I am sure will be interested in this story of a man who showed more strikingly than any other the power which the human mind has to triumph over bodily deficiencies.

On a Saturday night in May, 1836, a party of young silk-weavers were carousing in an ale-house, in the village of Coggeshall, in the English County of Essex. Silk-weaving was profitable employment then, and these men earned what they call in England good wages; that is, about four dollars a week; much of which they wasted in guzzling beer. Late in the evening, when the party had taken enough beer to deprive them of what little sense they had, one of them proposed that they should go to a gentleman's park near by, to rob the rooks' nests of the young birds—a great delicacy to men who seldom eat any meat but bacon. The suggestion found favor, and seven or eight weavers sallied forth on the expedition about midnight.

One of them, John Carter by name, a wild, dissolute young fellow, about twenty years of age, climbed to the top of a high fir-tree, and while he was attempting to jump to another, which in the darkness of the night he thought he could reach, he struck

short of his object, and fell to the ground. The height of the branch from which he slipped was about forty feet, and he would probably have been killed immediately, if his fall had not been broken by other branches. As it was, he lay upon the ground insensible, and his companions carried him home upon a hurdle.

The accident occurred about one o'clock in the morning, and he was brought home shortly before day-break.

His wife, who had gone to bed sick, and anxious about her scapegrace of a husband, heard the noise outside of the cottage, and supposing he had come home drunk, as he often had before, came down to let him in. Upon opening the door, she saw her husband lying upon the hurdle still insensible, with one of his friends sitting by his side, the others having fled. A doctor was sent for, who arrived between four and five in the morning. The doctor found him insensible and motionless, cold, and breathing imperfectly, and with a pulse extremely feeble. He concluded at once that either the brain or spinal column was fatally injured, and that the patient would die in a few hours. He ordered, however, hot flannels and other means of restoring warmth to the body. Towards evening the pulse became stronger, and in the course of the next day his senses returned, and he was able to inform the doctor that the injury was in the upper part of the spine, near the back of the neck.

It soon appeared that the entire body below the neck was paralyzed, and so it remained as long as the patient lived. He suffered little pain, but he could neither move hand nor foot, nor turn himself in bed, nor was there any feeling in his flesh, except in that of his head and neck, and thus he lay for fourteen years, his body torpid and only his head really alive.

Previous to the accident, there had been nothing remarkable in his life or character. His parents were honest, laboring people, and he had attended a charity school enough to learn to read and write. As a school-boy he had been noted for an unusual inclination to draw. He was one of those boys who, whenever they had a pen or a pencil in hand, or a piece of chalk or charcoal, are strongly disposed to disfigure their books and slates and the walls of their rooms, with rough representations of animals and other familiar objects. At the usual age he was apprenticed to a silk-weaver, and at twenty was a married man, distressing his wife by his behaviour. Not that he was bad by nature, but he had the misfortune to live in a parish where virtue was made disgusting or ridiculous by the very people who were employed to render it lovely and engaging; and so he thought it a fine thing to muddle his brains with beer, and to seek amusement by making inroads upon other people's property.

The terrible accident which laid him helpless for life upon a bed, awoke his better nature, and he became contrite, affectionate, and patient.

Being fond of reading and no other pleasure being within his reach, his friends and neighbors kept him pretty well supplied with books held conveniently before him by a machine made for the purpose.

His wife one day brought home to him a tract which gave an account of a young woman in an asylum at Liverpool, who, after losing the use of her limbs, had learned to draw tolerably with her mouth.

"The thought at once came into my mind," he once wrote, (and he wrote these very words with his mouth, and in a very good hand too,) "that I might certainly do the same, and I could not rest satisfied till I made the attempt."

He began immediately, glad of a new means of breaking the monotony of his life. He drew first upon a slate, and then upon pieces of paper pinned to the pillow; using at first only a pencil, but afterwards coloring his pictures with water colors. I have before me a copy of the first picture he ever painted in this manner. A remarkably brilliant butterfly was one day caught in his room. Thinking he could paint it, he sent for a six-penny-box of paint, and soon produced a portrait of the insect so perfect that it was pronounced a fac-simile, both in form and color. He now produced many pictures of birds and flowers, which were readily sold in village, and the price of which was a welcome addition to the allowance made him by the parish.

The manner in which he worked is described by the clergyman of his parish, the author of a memoir of Carter, published recently in this city.

On a desk, supported at the right slant before him, his drawing paper was fastened with those large flat-headed pins which artists and architects use for the purpose. He held his pencil as firmly between his teeth as if it had been in a vice. A saucer of colors or India ink was prepared, into which his wife or sister dipped his brush and placed it in his mouth; when, says the clergyman:

"But a curious muscular action of his lips and tongue, he would twist the brush round with great velocity, until he had thrown off all superfluous ink and brought it to a very fine point. He then held it fast between his jaw teeth and, by the motion of the head, produced the most accurate and delicate strokes." * Considering how great the evaporation would be in summer-time, and how impossible it was, from his recumbent position, for the colors to flow to the point of the brush, when actually touching his work, it will easily be imagined how troublesome an operation it must have been to him, and what incessant assistance he required; for the brush was always taken from his mouth, replenished, and replaced by his attendant."

He attained to a fineness of stroke which probably the hand has never equalled. In the memoir just quoted, photographs are given of ten of his works, and I think I never saw anything so fine in drawing before. One of these is the picture of a sick horse, standing in his stable, with drooping head, his body covered with a large thick blanket. The expression of the horse is perfect, and the picture is wrought out with so much distinctness that you can almost count the very straws of the horse's bed. His most celebrated work is called "The Village Rat-catcher and His Dogs," which is most admirable, both in the arrangement of the figures and in the amazing delicacy and clearness of the execution.

This exquisite artist lived, as I have said, fourteen years after his accident, and lost his life at last by another accident. He had a kind of couch made upon wheels, upon which his wife or sister used to draw him about the country on fine days, and to church on Sundays. He was confirmed as he lay upon this couch in church by the Bishop of London; the Bishop leaving the altar, and going to where the poor fellow lay, and there placing his hands upon his head—a spectacle which brought tears to the eyes of the whole congregation. In the summer of 1850 his sister had drawn him out, when, wishing to give her the pleasure of a favorite walk on a beautiful summer day, he insisted that she should go home across the fields, while he was drawn home on the road by a boy. His sister at length yielded to his solicitations. He watched her as long as he could see her, fearful that she might be frightened at some cattle grazing near where she had to pass. He was of an exceedingly loving nature, and his countenance wore a singularly angelic aspect, which was often remarked. A few minutes after, the boy, who was drawing him down a slight descent, tripped and overthrew the carriage, and poor Carter was thrown violently to the ground. The shock proved to be too severe for him, and a week after he died. It was discovered, after his death, that three bones of the spinal column were displaced, one of which, by pressing on the spinal cord, had deprived of sense and motion all of the body below the point of compression. One of his pictures is now the property of Queen Victoria, and another, "The Rat-Catcher," has been engraved and published.

How to be Miserable.

There are persons whose lives are rendered miserable by always contrasting their own lot with those in easy circumstances. Many a woman has grown petulant and lost the charm of a pleasant nature by dwelling on the difference in her neighbor's silks and velvets and the plainer fabrics which her small means compel her to wear. It is both foolish and dangerous to allow such thoughts to disturb the serenity of one's mind. It fosters and too often seeks evil way for its gratification.

Each individual's life is distinctively his own, and can be lived well and happily only when his mind is sensibly adapted to the circumstances which govern it.

There is something, however, to be envied. Something both prettier and pleasanter than costly equipages or fine dress; and that is—a sunny, happy spirit. A wife and mother with such a nature is worth more in a home than all the elegant furnishings that money can supply. She is the joy and ornament in one,—*Atlanta Constitution*.

A FAMOUS EDITOR.

Another remarkable blind man is William E. Cramer, who for 42 years has been the editor and proprietor of the *Evening Wisconsin*, a daily paper published in Milwaukee. A coasting accident, which befell him when a boy in New England, rendered him both blind and deaf, but these drawbacks have not prevented him from carving out a brilliant and remarkably successful career. He is one of the best equipped newspaper men in the country. He began editorial work in Albany in 1843, where he was the intimate and trusted friend of Thurlow Weed, Horace Greeley and Henry J. Raymond. He went to Milwaukee in 1847, and by his own efforts has built the journal over which he presides from humble beginnings to one of the best paying newspaper properties in the Northwest.

Cramer is a man of splendid attainments. He graduated from Union College and studied law before he went into newspaper work. He owns one of the finest private libraries in Milwaukee and he is acquainted with the contents of every volume which it contains. In the discharge of his editorial duties, though now 73—he was born in Waterford, N. Y., in 1817—he is as enthusiastic and untiring as a man of 30. He daily dictates several columns of editorial matter to a stenographer, and has done so for many years. By the aid of an audiphone all the leading journals of the country are read to him every day, and in this way he keeps abreast with the progress of public opinion and events in all parts of the world. Mr. Cramer has been a great traveler. He was in Paris during the Franco-Prussian war, and was one of the foreigners who, locked up in the beleaguered city, were compelled to subsist for weeks on mule meat. Like Chris Buckley, Mr. Cramer dresses neatly and elegantly. He goes about Milwaukee unattended.—*Pittsburg Dispatch*.

Peterboro, N. H.

Edwin W. Frisbee, President of the Boston Gallaudet Society, came here to lecture in the chapel of the Unitarian Church, on the 29th ult. His subject was "The Paris Congress of Deaf-Mutes." It proved very interesting. There were only five deaf-mutes from Winchester and Gardner, Mass. Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Converse, Mr. and Mrs. Evans (nee Miss Boynton) and Fred J. Frelick, of South Gardner, who for a long time was a fisherman, but now is working in a chair factory.

The following Sunday Mr. Frisbee preached a very interesting sermon at the residence of E. H. French on Grove street. In the afternoon the deaf-mutes went to the town cemetery and paid their respects at the tomb of the three Morrissisters (deaf-mutes) who gave \$500 to the New England Association.

On the 26th of last March, E. H. French and his brother went to Winchendon, Mass., on a brief visit to Mr. Converse. Mr. and Mrs. Evans were there the same time. They had just returned from Troy, N. H., after attending the funeral of their mother's sister.

The Manchester Union of March 24th, said that Capt. Samuel Head, Hooksett, N. H., had died at his residence on Saturday of pneumonia, after a severe sickness of one week. He was a very popular man and held many important town offices. He was a cousin of the late Gov. Natt Head. He was a good sign talker and helped our mission; therefore we are all sorry for his death.

April 6.

Special Notice.

An open meeting of the Peet Memorial Entertainment Committee will be held next Saturday evening, at 8 p.m., in the basement of St. Ann's Church. Holders of sold and unsold tickets are requested to make their returns. All are cordially invited. Story telling by Prof. Jones and others will take up time between business.

The Committee.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

NEW YORK, APRIL 10, 1890.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, (published at 1624 Street and Tenth Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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THE entertainment and reception which will take place in this city on Monday next, promises to eclipse anything of the kind ever given by deaf-mutes, both in financial results and social entertainment. The appointments of the hall are most magnificent, and have been characterized by newspapers of the Associated Press in all parts of the country as the most beautiful and complete of any hall in America. The assemblage will no doubt fit in with the elegance of the surroundings, and the handsome toilets of the ladies combined with the graceful and conventional full dress of the gentlemen will form a brilliant spectacle in the opening march. Of course full dress and elegant toilets are not imperative, and it is expected that that large and respectable portion who ignore the dictates of fashion and cling to neatness rather than fashionableness of attire with modest persistency will attend *en masse*. Every one will receive the same courteous treatment and will be entitled to every privilege that is accorded to all who pay the price of admission.

The worthy cause to which the proceeds will be devoted, ought to be sufficient in itself to attract every educated deaf-mute resident in or near New York. The pantomime, the dancing, and the innumerable *et ceteras* that such an entertainment includes, will serve as an additional incentive to all to attend. It must be remembered that Harvey P. Peet is honored not on the score of "system" or "method" of instruction, but because he advocated the rights of the deaf to receive education on the same basis as their hearing brethren. The far-reaching effects of Harvey P. Peet's labors in behalf of all the deaf are too well known to need further reference, and all who honor his memory by being present on this occasion will simply be honoring themselves, by demonstrating that the head and heart have been cultivated, and that they are grateful to one who paved the way to their education and enlightenment.

It is gratifying to note the high estimation in which the JOURNAL is held at the National Deaf-Mute College. Our Washington correspondent this week states that at the auction sale of the Reading Room privileges the JOURNAL brought only two cents less than double the subscription price. All other papers brought less than their regular subscription price. Is this a rebuke to our Philadelphia contemporary, which lately stated that it catered to the "better-educated class" of readers? In the institution of learning whose educational standard is the highest of any deaf-mute institution in the world, the JOURNAL is at a premium of almost 200 per cent. The students of the College being bright and intelligent and aspiring, seem to know how to appreciate honest and independent journalism. They as well as thousands of others know and feel that a paper published in the interests of all deaf-mutes, that is ever ready to courteously contend for their welfare, deserves and should have the united support of all who desire to progress. This is but another proof that conscientious and well directed effort seldom fails to be esteemed.

We reproduce from the New York Herald an article on the "oral method" as practised at the Lexington Avenue School in this city. The article in the Herald was illustrated, and had a picture representing Prof. E. H. Carrier, of the New York Institution, teaching a class of girls with his multiple hearing tube. We presume Mr. Greenberger must have been as much astonished as any one when he opened his Herald and discovered a double-column intruder.

The Peet Memorial Entertainment.

The following are extracts from letters received by the Secretary of the Committee of the Peet Memorial Entertainment, which occurs on Monday next at the Central Turn Verein Opera House, Third Avenue and 67th Street.

Principal Greenberger of the Institution for Improved Instruction of Deaf-Mutes writes:—

"I am in receipt of your kind invitation to be present at the grand entertainment and reception, which is to be held on the 14th of April next. Please accept my thanks to yourself and your associates for the committee for this mark of attention; and if time and circumstances permit, I shall give myself the pleasure of being present on the occasion."

Dr. E. A. Fay, Editor of the *American Annals*, writes:—

"I thank you for the invitation just received, and regret that it will not be within my power to avail myself of it."

"I hope the entertainment and reception will be pleasant and profitable, and in every way successful."

Prof. Crouter, Principal of the Pennsylvania Institution, writes:—

"It gives me great pleasure to accept your very kind invitation to attend the entertainment and reception of your association in aid of the Peet Memorial Fund, at the Central Turn Verein Opera House, New York, on Monday evening, April 14th, 1890. I am quite sure, however, that my duties here will keep me at home at that time."

From President Gallaudet of the National Deaf-Mute College.

"Many thanks for your kind invitation for April 14th, which I wish very much to accept. I am quite sure, however, that my duties here will keep me at home at that time."

From Prof. Westervelt, Principal of the Western New York Institution.

"I should greatly enjoy being present, and accept, I am quite sure, of the committee in aid of the Peet Memorial Fund, at the Central Turn Verein Opera House, New York, on Monday evening, April 14th, 1890. I am quite sure, however, that my duties here will keep me at home at that time."

From Mr. Samuel Davidson, Editor *Silent World*.

"Please accept thanks for your invitation to the Peet Fund entertainment, of which I shall be glad to take advantage if my duties permit. With fullest sympathy for your object and best wishes for your success."

From Mr. A. S. Guggenheimer, of New York City.

"Serious illness in my family may prevent me from attending the performance, which I would as yet have to take great pleasure in doing. You will please accept check for \$5.00 and dispose of my box again. Trusting this will be acceptable and wishing you much success."

From Prof. J. T. Elwell, of the Pennsylvania Institute.

"I shall certainly avail myself of the pleasure of accepting it, if opportunity permits. At present, however, circumstances are such as to threaten to deprive me of that pleasure. In either case, put me down for two dollars in aid of the Peet Memorial Fund."

From Rev. J. M. Kehler, Pastor of All Souls' Church, Pa.

"I thank you for the invitation to be present at the entertainment to be held in New York City on the 14th inst., in behalf of the Peet Memorial project, and regret that engagements in Central Pennsylvania will prevent my attendance. I wish you and your associates every success in your efforts to perpetuate the memory of Harvey P. Peet, whose labors for the deaf were so fruitful of good results, and to whom the deaf of New York especially are so greatly indebted."

From Job. Williams, Principal of the American Asylum, Hartford, Ct.

"I regret that I shall not be able to attend the entertainment and reception, under the auspices of the Empire State Association of Deaf-Mutes, in aid of the Peet Memorial Fund in New York, on the 14th of April next."

"Wishing the Association abundant success in this undertaking."

Principal Weston Jenkins, of the New Jersey State School for Deaf-Mutes, writes:—

"I enclose my check for \$5.00. I hardly think I can be present, but I have asked our State Superintendent of Public Instruction to attend and use my box, if convenient."

Items of Interest.

Miss Carrie K. Haller, of Batavia, N. Y., is in Buffalo, N. Y., the guest of her friend, Miss Lizzie E. Vollrath.

Mrs. Kelder, of Napanock, N. Y., wishes to learn the whereabouts of Miss Du-Bois, a former pupil of the Lexington Avenue School.

Before the Manhattan Literary Association, Dr. L. L. Peet will lecture on the 17th of April (Thursday), in aid of the Peet Memorial Fund, at St. Ann's Church for deaf-mutes. Admission fifteen cents.

Last Easter Sunday afternoon Misses Emma J. Shields and Sallie Bell, of Upland, Pa., visited their friend, Miss Annie E. Woodall, of Chester City, Pa. They stayed for tea, then went home in the evening. They had a good and enjoyable time. Miss Woodall is still housekeeper for her stepfather.

On Sunday afternoon, March 31st, the Rev. Job Turner conducted a joint service with the Rev. W. L. Githens, the rector, in Trinity Church, St. Augustine, Florida, where were assembled Superintendent Terrel of the Florida Deaf and Dumb Institute, and his officers and pupils as well as a good many speaking people.

At the last regular meeting of the Fanwood Social Club last Saturday night, it was resolved to disband the club for the coming season. There will be no coaching club on Independence Day on account of its financial embarrassment.

Mr. Charles B. West, a graduate of the New York Institution, died of consumption at his father's residence, Lincoln, N. Y., on Saturday, April 5th. He leaves a young wife to mourn his loss. His funeral was largely attended from his residence the following Monday.

The Asheville (N. C.) detectives persist in their statements that Bingham was alive thirty days ago, and say if the friend of the murdered Miss Turlington care enough for his arrest to pay the expense of the trip of a detective to Europe to bring him back, he will certainly be produced in Raleigh.

ONTARIO.

EASTER FESTIVITIES—COMPLIMENTARY—DEATH OF A BENEFACTOR—ASSOCIATION MEETING—MONUMENT TO PROF. GREENE—OUT-DOOR SPORTS—PANTOMIME—ANNUAL EXAMINATIONS.

Balm Spring is opening again in all its glory. The swelling buds, chirping birds and rippling water show a new life, and we all feel the inspiration. The winter was unusually mild, but showed a decided inclination to "linger in the lap of Spring."

The Easter season brought a little change in the monotony of school life. Good Friday was a remarkably balmy day, and the children bathed in the warm sunshine to their hearts' content. In the evening there was a magic lantern entertainment in the chapel, which gave unbounded satisfaction. The views exhibited were new, and highly interesting. Supervisor Douglas manipulated the slides. Easter Monday evening was devoted to pleasure. The pupils met in the spacious dining-room, and were permitted to indulge in harmless games and amusements under the supervision of the superintendent, matron and other officers. The usual bags of refreshments were distributed, and when the hour for retiring arrived, all seemed satisfied with the evening's sports. Several visitors from the city were present.

The following, taken from the *Carleton Place Herald* of recent date, is not only complimentary to "Master Willis," but equally so to his art teacher, Mr. Jas. Hadden, a deaf-mute graduate of this Institution:—

Last Saturday Mr. Arch. Dewer received as a present from Mr. G. Thackaberry a very nice crayon picture, the work of Master Willis Thackaberry after spending three sessions at the Deaf and Dumb Institute at Belleville. The picture consists of three horses' heads supposed to be eating hay from an enclosure, with pigeons and other birds hovering by. The work is exceedingly well executed, and a credit to the ability of the young man. Mr. Dewer is very proud of it.

Though outside the province of Ontario, to which my correspondence is limited, I must refer to the recent death, at St. Louis, Mo., of Mr. Hugh Mackay, of Montreal, P. Q. He was President of the Mackay Institution for the Deaf, and his will bequeaths the liberal sum of \$12,000 to that school. His death, at the age of fifty-seven years, will be deeply regretted by many, and especially by deaf of Quebec province, to whom he was indeed a benefactor.

Replies to cards of enquiry sent out indicated a large majority in favor of June, as the most suitable time for holding the third bi-annual meeting of the Ontario Deaf-Mute Association. The date has, accordingly, been fixed for 20th, 22d and 23d, of that month, immediately after the close of school. The meetings will be held in the commodious rooms of the Young Men's Christian Association, in the city of Toronto, and will no doubt prove as interesting and instructive as previous ones of the kind. On Sunday, the 22d, there will be memorial services for our late beloved President, S. T. Greene, when addresses will be made by his former associates and pupils.

It is proposed to erect a monument over the grave of the late Prof. Greene, the expense of which will be contributed by those who knew him, honored him, and were benefited by his labors. The work is conducted by an energetic committee, of which Superintendent Mathison is the moving spirit, and to whom all subscriptions are to be sent. Any sum from ten cents to ten dollars or more will be thankfully received, and I presume the necessary amount for a handsome monument will soon be collected. Any friends of the deceased who wish to contribute a mite, can forward the same to R. Mathison, at the Ontario Institution for the Deaf, Belleville, Ont.

With the coming there is a revival of out-door sports. The base-ball and foot-ball clubs have been re-organized for the season, and will begin practice as soon as the grounds are in suitable condition. A challenge from the "Legalites" of Belleville, was accepted before the snow disappeared, and the game was to have been played on Good Friday, but a previous snow-storm spoiled the fun. The "Legalites" as the name implies, are composed of lawyers and law-students, some of whom are good foot-ball and base-ball players. Foot-ball will open the season. It is a popular sport here.

There are ominous signs of a coming pantomime show at the Institution. Secret conclaves and frequent rehearsals portend an exhibition of some kind, and those who are favored with a peep behind the scenes assure us that the show, when it does come off, will "surprise the natives," and eclipse all previous efforts of the kind. I will tell you all about it by and by.

The first of a series of examinations will soon be on the topic. The superintendent will open the annual grinding process with a thorough test of the work done in each class. He will devote from fifteen to twenty days to this task, taking notes of the results. By this means he becomes well informed of the relative stand of each pupil, and can the more easily and expeditiously arrange the classes at the opening of another session.

The teachers' written examination follows, which is exhaustive and impartial, concerning, as it does, the work of the whole session. An expert appointed by the provincial government, closes the list with a crucial test.

J. B. A.

Mr. John B. Herman, of Buffalo, N. Y., has been in Batavia, N. Y., a few days.

Teaching the Deaf to Speak.

HOW THE ART OF ARTICULATION AND LIP READING IS IMPARTED AT MR. GREENBERGER'S INSTITUTE—HEARING NOT NECESSARY FOR SPEECH.

From the New York Herald.

Teach the deaf to speak?

Yes, to speak. Not to spell out words with their fingers, or to make signs with their hands, or grimaces with their faces, but to speak with their lips and persons in a natural tone of voice.

Impossible?

So you think. So ninety-nine out of a hundred. So think a large number of educated teachers of deaf-mutes. But it is not impossible.

One day last week I was shown into the office of the Institution for the Improved Instruction of Deaf-Mutes on Lexington Avenue and Sixty-seventh Street. A pleasant faced young man was sitting at a desk, and as I entered the room, he rose to his feet.

"Is Superintendent Greenberger in?" I asked.

"I think he is," he replied, and he turned away to ring a bell.

"Please tell him that a reporter would like to see him," I added.

The young man did not appear to hear me, and I repeated the announcement in a louder tone of voice. But he had seated himself again at the desk and paid no further attention to me. The door opened and Mr. Greenberger entered while I was still standing.

"You've been talking to this young man," he said, after I had introduced myself. "Did you make yourself understood?"

I explained what had taken place.

"He was not looking at you when you spoke last, was he? I thought so, otherwise he would have answered you. The young man is stone deaf. He read your lips when he was looking at you, and learned what you said by that means. Yes, he is one of our graduates, and he could have talked to you face to face for an hour without your discovering his affliction."

WHERE LIP READING ORIGINATED.

A little over a hundred years ago, about the time that the good Abbe de l'Epee started his sign school in Paris, a school was started in Germany for the instruction of deaf-mutes. The German school did not employ signs, but began at once to teach the deaf to speak and read the lips. This system has been in vogue in that country and in Austria ever since, and to-day it is recognized as the best method of instructing the deaf in most of the countries of Europe. It was adopted in 1880 and is taught in nearly all the large schools in England and Italy. There is a successful training school for instructors of deaf-mutes in Earling, near London. In this country the improved method has many advocates. Besides the Lexington Avenue school, which is a regularly incorporated State Institution and receives State and county pupils the same as the older institute on Washington Heights, there are similar schools in Rochester, Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Northampton, Mass., and Milwaukee.

In 1869 David Greenberger, who was a teacher in the Imperial Institute in Vienna, came to this country and started a school in Chicago. His enterprise was ruined by the big fire of 1871, and in 1878 he came to this city and was chosen principal of the New York School which had been incorporated six years before. He has held that office continuously ever since, and has seen the school grow in size from less than fifty pupils to nearly three hundred, and to-day is the largest school of the sort on the American continent.

IN THE ADVANCED CLASS ROOM.

"How do we teach the deaf to speak?" said Mr. Greenberger. "I can show you our system easier than I can explain it to you. If you will come with me into the advanced class room you can see how the deaf are educated after they learn how to speak and read the lips. Then we will go into the kindergarten and primary class rooms and I will show you how we teach them to speak."

In the advanced class room, perched on a high stool, sat Assistant Principal D. L. Elmendorf. He was hearing a recitation on percentage. Grouped around him and facing the blackboard was a circle of twenty bright looking boys and girls. The oldest was twenty and the youngest a chubby-faced boy of fourteen, whose voice had just settled into a broken tenor and sometimes quavered and broke into a shrill treble when he was excited.

"This gentleman," said Mr. Elmendorf very slowly and distinctly after Mr. Greenberger had left the room, "is a reporter from the New York Herald. Do you understand what I say?"

Instantly twenty hands were raised.

"Max, what did I say?"

Max, the tallest boy in the class, reported Mr. Elmendorf's statement about as follows:—

"This gentleman is the reporter from the New York Herald."

Each syllable was carefully and clearly pronounced with only a trace of accent—an accent by the way, that the casual listener would be apt to call German if he did not speak that language, or French if he did not understand that tongue.

"No, Max," corrected Mr. Elmendorf. "Do you think that he is the only reporter the Herald has?"

Max promptly changed the sentence from "the" reporter to "a" reporter.

"How many reporters do you think the Herald has?"

"Five hundred," was the reply.

Each of the other pupils was made to repeat the question in turn, and after Mr. Elmendorf had questioned the class regarding their knowledge of newspapers and given some information concerning the *Herald* the lesson was resumed.

"I make it a habit," Mr. Elmendorf explained, "to always explain everything I talk about to my pupils thoroughly, so that their general knowledge may be increased, and by asking a variety of questions regarding such things as come up in the classroom outside of the text books I increase the pupils' vocabularies and I accustom them to ask questions for themselves and to answer questions correctly and in idiomatic English."

While the assistant principal was talking several of the pupils were enjoying themselves as no hearing person ever thinks of doing. They were holding an animated conversation among themselves in perfect silence. Their lips moved at a tremendous rate of speed, but their throats did not utter a sound. That is the way educated deaf-mutes have of talking among themselves, and a very curious sight they present to the stranger.

Sometimes even when they recite their lessons they forget to use their voices. This necessitates the hiring of teachers who can hear as well as talk in deaf-mute schools. The teacher must correct the faults in tone, in pitch and in pronunciation in his pupils.

THE INTERMEDIATE CLASS.

The teacher of the second class is a lady who has devoted many years to her work with more than ordinary success. It seems that women as a rule are better instructors of the elementary principles of lip-reading and articulation than men. They pronounce their words more distinctly and their lips can be easier read.

Miss Brown was hearing a recitation in conversation. This is one of the most important branches that is taught, as it perfects the pupil in speaking fluently and readily upon every day topics.

A previous visit of the teacher to a hospital where one of the pupils lies ill was the subject Miss Brown had chosen. First she told the class where she had been, what she had seen and what word the absent pupil had sent to her classmates. Each sentence was repeated by the pupils until all had learned to speak without a mistake. Then one of them wrote the sentence neatly on the black-board. Writing is another branch of instruction that is carefully taught, not only in "oral" but in "sign" institutions, and a deaf-mute who cannot write correctly, rapidly, and in a clear, round and legible hand is an exception to the rule.

"I saw Maria," said Miss Brown.

"What did I say, Johnny?"

Johnny is doubly afflicted. He stutters. He is the only stuttering deaf pupil Mr. Greenberger ever saw. He managed to repeat the sentence correctly, however, until he came to the last word.

"I saw Maria," he said.

"Maria, not Paria," corrected Miss Brown.

"Paria," repeated Johnny.

"There is no difference to the eye between 'p' and 'm,'" explained the teacher, and she drew the boy to her side.

"Paria," she said, holding his hand before her lips so that he could feel her breath upon it. "Now, that is wrong—'Maria,'" she went on repeating the word over and over again, until at last Johnny saw his mistake and corrected it.

IN THE KINDERGARTEN.

The kindergarten was filled by the smallest pupils in the school. Many of them were only six years old and few of them were over ten. They were received last fall, and were just learning to talk. Among themselves they used the natural signs, by which all deaf-mutes communicate their wants, and express their limited ideas, for deaf children of six years of age are mentally little further advanced than hearing children of three and four.

In the kindergarten the various exercises used in similar schools for ordinary pupils are employed, and the lessons in lip-reading and articulation are confined to simple words and the names of familiar objects.

"Say papa," said Mr. Greenberger to a little tot of six, whose parents are both deaf-mutes.

"Papa," she repeated glibly.

"Now mamma."

"Papa," said the child.

Here again as in the second class, the difference between "p" and "m" was explained and the mistake corrected.

"Now, what is this?" asked the principal, holding up a ball.

"Ba-all," replied one of the youngsters, dividing the word laboriously into two syllables.

Another little one said "Ba."

"No," corrected the principal.

"Ba-all," with a marked prolongation of the "l."

After awhile this lesson was learned and other words were similarly taken up and disposed of.

HOW ARTICULATION IS TAUGHT.

"Now that you have seen how we teach our pupils," said Mr. Greenberger, "I will explain to you our method and give you our reasons for following it. Each of the elements of speech has its own particular mechanism, radically distinct from that necessary for forming any other element; and, while the speech sounds themselves are perceptible through

the ear only, the mechanical actions of the vocal organs can be perceived through the senses of vision and of feeling. In other words, speech can not only be heard, but it can also be seen and felt."

"We can see the changes of the relative positions of the vocal organs in the formation of vowels and consonants and their combination into syllables and words. We can feel, first, the breath which is emitted from the mouth in speaking, and second, the vibrations which are caused in the throat during the utterance of the so-called vocal sounds."

"Among these different avenues through which the productions of the voice can reach the mind, the sense of hearing is the one which nature has so much better adapted for that purpose than any other, that children gifted with all the faculties distinguish speech through their sense of hearing only. They never discover perhaps that speech can also be seen and felt."

"But experience," continued the principal, "has demonstrated that children deprived of the sense of hearing can learn by means of their sight and feeling—first, to distinguish the various elements of speech; second, to read them from the speaker's lips, and third, to imitate them. The senses of vision and of feeling are the means by which articulation can be communicated to deaf-mutes, and our method of teaching is to let the deaf child see and feel the sounds of speech."

"The following is our complete list of sounds, adopted after a good many experiments. As you will perceive it is the phonetic alphabet, pure and simple:—

"a, e, i, o, u,"
"ah, aw, oo, ou, oi, ir-er, ai,"
"p, b, t, d, k, g, f, v, wh-w, h, s, z, sh-zh, ch-j, th, l, r, y, m, n, ng."

THE FIRST LESSON IN SPEAKING.

"This is the way we teach the sounds," continued Mr. Greenberger. "To make the first steps easy, and especially to avoid confusing the beginner by giving him different pronunciations for one and the same letter we teach first teach the vowels 'o, oo, ou, e, i, y' only and several of the simplest consonants, as 'p, b, t, f,' etc. We practice these sounds until the pupil is able to combine them into syllables and a few words of easy pronunciation. Then we introduce the complete list of sounds and show the pupil that the first five letters of this list—viz., 'a, e, i, o, u,'—have each two regular sounds—namely, first, a long alphabetic sound, heard when the vowel is final in a syllable, as in 'ba'; second, a short sound, heard when the vowel is followed by a consonant, as in 'ab.' These five letters stand, therefore, for ten vowels sounds."

"Our pupils have little difficulty in finding out that the position of a vowel in a syllable determines its pronunciation. The next step is to show them that the pronunciation of such syllables as 'al' and 'at' is not changed by adding to them an initial or final consonant, as 'sal' and 'alp.' Then we show the effect that the silent 'e' at the end of a syllable has upon the pronunciation of the vowel of the same syllable, as in 'at, ate, ot, ote,' etc. To illustrate that the pronunciation in these syllables remains unchanged when one or more consonants precede it we let the pupils affix 'b,' for instance, to the syllable, as 'bate, bote,' etc."

"In this way our pupils learn to read and pronounce after rules and principles, and in teaching new words we apply these same rules. Suppose a child were to mispronounce the 'e' in 'bed.' Then we would write 'ed' under the word."

"There is one important fact I don't want you to miss," went on Mr. Greenberger, "and that is the distinction between vocal and voiceless sounds. When we produce a vocalized sound the breath sets the vocal chords into a vibratory motion. This vibration can be felt in the chest and throat. The unvoiced sounds are not accompanied by voice. During the production of these sounds, therefore, we can only feel the breath as it comes from the mouth. There is no vibration in the throat. All the vowels are vocalized sounds and the vibration of each is the same. The vowel varieties are made by changes in the oral passages only."

"To teach the vowel sounds it is generally sufficient to let the pupil put his hand on the teacher's chest, where he can feel the vibration, and to let him watch the shape of the teacher's mouth. In order to distinguish between the vowels the pupil depends entirely upon watching the relative positions of the lips and tongue. By carefully watching these positions and by feeling the vibrations in the throat or chest, or in both, the majority of deaf-mutes learn to repeat the vowels with little difficulty and in a short time."

HOW SOME FAULTS ARE CORRECTED.

"Suppose the pupil talks too high?" I suggested.

"That is easily remedied," replied the principal. "To make the voice higher or lower the vocal chords must be lengthened or contracted, as the strings are on a violin. By pressing the finger against the pupil's larynx the tension of the vocal chords is diminished and the voice is lowered. On the same principle the voice may be raised in pitch by pressing the sides of the larynx. If this does not remedy the latter fault the teacher should place the pupil's palm on his (the teacher's) chest and sound the vowels in a strong, high tone. When the pupil feels the vibration he can usually by imitation remedy the defect in his speech."

"How would you prevent a pupil's talking through his nose?"

"I would take his hand and breathe hard on it alternately through my mouth and nose, and require him to do the same. If this did not teach him how to correct the fault I would hold his nose tightly between my finger and thumb and make him sound the open vowels through his mouth."

"These principles of instruction apply equally to the pronunciation of the consonants and their various combinations. Each sound is taught by imitation, until in time there is no word that a deaf pupil cannot speak correctly and in a way that is easily understood."

SOME ACCOMPLISHED DEAF-MUTES.

"Can deaf-mutes understand everything that is said to them by a stranger?" I asked.

"Some can," replied Mr. Greenberger. "There are two men in this city who were pupils of mine in Vienna over thirty years ago. One of them is Jacques Loew, the wealthy leather manufacturer. He speaks German perfectly and he reads and writes French and English. He was received by the late Emperor Napoleon in Paris, and those who spoke German at the Exposition did not know that he was deaf."

"One of his workmen was also a former pupil of mine. He has been around the

NEW YORK.

The Peet Memorial Entertainment.

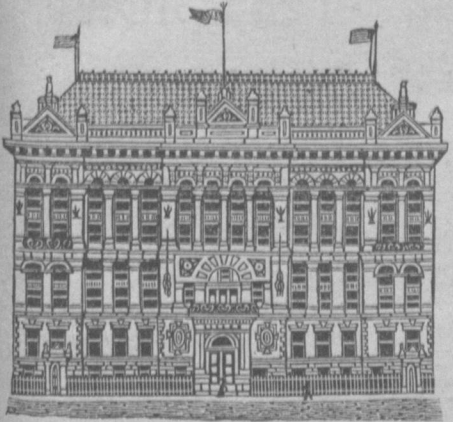
HOW TO REACH THE HALL.

Who You will See—What You may expect.

A GRAND EVENT ASSURED

Are You Coming?

(From our New York Correspondent.)



CENTRAL TURN VEREIN OPERA HOUSE.

There will be a grand time at the Central Opera House on Monday evening next.

An entertainment and reception in aid of the Peet Memorial Fund takes place.

The Opera House stands on the north side of Sixty-Seventh Street, two doors east of Third Avenue. Elevated trains on the Third Avenue road, from up and down town, land passengers at stations on corner. For convenience to parties coming by way of the east and west side of up and down town, they are recommended.

Second Avenue trains can be used to advantage by Brooklynites. Transfer at 34th Street for Third Avenue trains.

Belt Line surface cars run through Fifty-ninth Street. From corner of Third Avenue and Fifty-ninth Street, a slow walker can reach hall inside of five minutes.

Second, Third and Fourth Avenue surface cars are within one and two blocks of hall.

Conveyance by cabs, coaches or hansoms, reach hall inside half an hour from as far north as 125th Street and as far south as Fourteenth Street.

Are you coming? Are any of your friends coming? You and they should know the curtain rises at 8:10 p.m. sharp.

If it rains or the moon shines. If it snows, and no moon shines. There will be no postponement. The attraction of the hall, and the entertainment will make you forget any of these little inconveniences.

These are the best assurances it will be a grand event, one that will be remembered by the participants for many years to come.

The elite of New York's, Brooklyn's and New Jersey's deaf-mute population will be there. Philadelphia will send her quota of gallants, Albany, Troy, Poughkeepsie and other towns further down the Hudson will be represented. Bridgeport gets there with R. D. Livingstone at its head. Boston, Hartford, New Haven and other eastern towns will swell the number. Easton's able citizen, Alex. L. Pach, comes with half a dozen college boys and several of the Easton association's big guns. Newark turns out an aggregation with big Dan Wood at their head. He shines as one of the three assistant floor managers. Trenton and other cities of New Jersey have each several able representatives on the list of expected ones.

It is to be an event to entertain hearing people as well as deaf-mutes. During the progress of the vocal and instrumental music, a respectful silence is asked of those, whose hands and feet are used to express their sentiments. That will save the cranky individual in the gallery the expense of wasting a couple of silver dollars or half-dollars in an endeavor to ask you to be quiet. He appreciates music and singing as much as you do pantomime and gymnastics.

The arrangements are concluded, and will be carried out with the strictest regard to everybody's convenience. The souvenir programme will be something worth having. It is valuable in a literary sense, and a fine specimen of typographical art.

A corps of gentlemen have been appointed to fill the duties of Reception and Floor Committeemen—Mr. W. S. Crittenden, the genial and gentlemanly former assistant of Supt. Brainerd at the New York Institute, will undertake the duties of floor director. He has two able assistants in Messrs. W. A. Lyon and Robert E. Smythe, who can talk with their hands and tongue. Mr. Barnes, of New York, heads the thirty six gentlemen on the Reception Committee, while the gallant Geo. S. Porter is at the head of twenty-seven floor committeemen.

Our country cousins, who comes to New York to see the show, can make their visit profitable in other ways. Reach the metropolis Saturday night, the 12th inst. Sunday morning can be utilized in seeing the menagerie and other attractions in Central Park. If religiously inclined, there are plenty of places of worship. Attendance at

St. Ann's will be of great interest. After service, a stroll up Fifth Avenue will demonstrate that New York leads in her beautiful women. Along the avenue an escort will point out the residences of the big men of New York. There's the various high-toned and high-priced club houses and the residences of people prominent in society, politics and on 'change. If of another denomination, the services conducted by Rev. Father Belanger may probably suit your task, and also will be of interest. One block distant from the Cathedral school hall, you can see the house that Harvey P. Peet first taught school in. It does not retain its original form. Age has caused the cement that covers its brick walls to decay in several places. More substantial buildings have grown around it. But it will be a pleasant reminder of times gone by, and of the worthy man, whose name the entertainment is to honor. One block west and you are in the immediate vicinity of the Vanderbilts and the imposing St. Patrick's Cathedral. On the avenue you will find a solid body of handsome and elegantly-attired women and their escorts parading up and down. Rich and handsome equipages, driven by men in gay uniforms, rattle along up and down the avenue. If you follow the crowd, a thinning out will be noticeable a few blocks further up the avenue. At Fifty-ninth Street you can take the Sixth Avenue Elevated trains, and wonder at the improvement made on the upper west side of the city. Reserve Monday for shopping. Spring fashions will still be displayed. Sixth Avenue, Fourteenth and Twenty-third Streets will make you open your eyes in wonder. Should you need a spring suit or overcoat, call on Salesman Thomas, at Rogers, Peet & Company's Prince Street store. He will be sure to suit your taste. Shopping will make you forget time, until your watch tells you its utmost time to get ready for the entertainment. If you have a reserved seat, all right. If not, and you desire a choice seat, be on hand early. First to come will be first served.

The arrangements will move like clock-work. No waiting, no tedious delays. Each attendant will be assigned his place, and will know what he is to do. If you are a millionaire, you cannot get a private box. They are all sold. You can get a reserved seat. It costs twenty-five cents extra. Some don't mind that much. With the general admission, it is cheaper than at other entertainments of a like character. In a reserved seat, you will have a better view of the actors. That is a point many appreciate. The unreserved seats are further removed from the stage. As they promise to be tested to their full capacity, no comment on them is necessary.

There is the Manhattan Literary Association, and their friends. A host of them are coming. The "Poet" and his colleagues will make it pleasant for all concerned. "Genial Tom" Godfrey and his brother members of the Brooklyn Society and their friends turn out in numbers that will be surprising. It will be a pleasure to interview him on politics after the performance. "De boys" and their sweethearts and wives and their hearing friends to a great number will smile their best and succeed in making themselves popular. President Kircher, an old Fanwoodite, will give points on his tug-of-war team's prowess. The jolly German Club and contingent will be headed by their popular President Lindemann. Their fraus and frauleins will demonstrate they appreciate a good show. Then the Union League's gay lotharios will surprise people with their polished manners. "Adonis" Pfeiffer will attract many admiring glances from the fair sex, and their presence will add much to the success of the affair. "The Epee Union" will not forget the event; neither will their friends.

Outside of the societies, there will be a host of ladies and gentlemen prominent in deaf-mute circles. The presence of many others prominent in connection with deaf-mute instruction will add to the social success of the gathering. Jolly Prof. Sause needs mention. It will seem familiar to see him at his old post once more. His long acquaintance with deaf-mute entertainments assures he knows just what is wanted. If you occupy a box, take a look on the floor below. The scene will be interesting. If in a seat on the floor, take a look in the gallery. The number of prominent and respected faces will make you wonder.

Don't forget to come. That's improbable. Come early. That's accommodating and fashionable in the strict sense of the word. Bring somebody with you. That will show you are liberal and appreciate the grand work of Harvey Prindle Peet. If you bring half a dozen of your friends, or can swell the number up to two dozen, you can go home with the pleasant assurance that you have done a good turn for at least once in your life. Your friends will appreciate your future entertainments from the excellent qualities of this. The hall will speak its own story when it is seen. The performance will make you forget your business troubles, your love affairs, your anxieties on this and that matter, and you will find your cheeks fuller after the pantomime has concluded. Doctors avow a good laugh is the best remedy for all manner of sickness. "Clown" Donohue, "Pantolon" Jones, "Dude" Ballin, "Peeler" Mann, the "doctor" and other funny characters will give you plenty of laugh. The grace and charm of the Misses Hatch will create

many pleasant reflections. The beautiful notes of the Meigs sisters' vocal renderings, will make your hearing friends forget you are deaf, and the notes from the curious musical instruments in the hands of Mr. McCullough, the musical prodigy, will reward with pleasant emphasis.

The entertainment will conclude the season's gayety. Your coming and the coming of your friends, hearing and deaf, will insure the success of those contemplated the coming summer. The admission price is within the means of all. Ladies coming unattended by escorts will receive polite attention. The close of the performance will allow their reaching home in seasonable time.

Come then, one and all. You are welcome. An entertainment, refined, laughable and enjoyable has been arranged. The worthy object it benefits needs a strong push. Everything that can be done for your enjoyment has been done. Think of the entertainment, then think of the Peet Memorial Fund, and come and have somebody come with you.

MONTAGUE TIGG.

PHILADELPHIA.

The other day, while Messrs. C. B. Stilwell and Thos. Breen were taking a pleasant ride in a dog-cart drawn by a fast horse from Frankfort, where they paid a visit to Mrs. W. Houston, the horse got somehow frightened, and gave a wild start, pitching Messrs. Stilwell and Breen out over the back of the dog-cart. Mr. Stilwell got a cut on his head, and Mr. Breen got his ankle sprained, and some bruises on his body. Their horse was caught within fifty yards from the place. They returned home all right. Mr. Stilwell was seen in pretty good condition, but Mr. Breen is said to be more severely hurt. They had a narrow escape from having their heads or backbones broken.

The church of All Souls' Church was beautifully decorated with Easter flowers. The Lord's supper was observed yesterday morning and afternoon. The church was almost filled with full-grown "children of silence," observing the service.

Mr. Raatz, of Pottsville, Pa.; Mr. and Mrs. Mackenzie, of Palmyra, N. J.; Miss Kentzel, of Tamaqua, Pa., and other visitors, were at the church. Mr. William Weaver has resigned as treasurer from the De P' Epee Catholic Deaf-Mute Society and also as a member of All Souls' Working People Club.

Apollo Club removed to its new headquarters to-day.

The club held its monthly business meeting last Saturday evening. The club will celebrate its second anniversary by having a banquet in Synder's Restaurant, on 12th Street below Chestnut Street, on Monday evening, April 21st.

Mr. E. J. Adams, who was once employed as a type-setter in Washington, D. C., has returned here, and is having a steady job at typesetting here.

Apollo Club will send its President to represent it at the Peet Memorial Entertainment. He will start for New York on Saturday evening, and will stay until Tuesday. He would like to pay a visit to Fanwood Social Club, or other society of the same kind, on Saturday evening, if either have a meeting on that evening.

Miss Annie Gillet, who left her position in the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf several weeks ago, on account of a declining health, passed peacefully to the better world last Thursday night at six o'clock. Her remains were buried yesterday noon.

The father of Miss Eva J. Post and the mother of Mr. Jacob C. Bell died last week. Miss Post and Mr. Bell both have our sympathy.

Neither the Chorological Lyceum nor All Souls' Club held meetings last week.

A basket party is being arranged for at All Souls' Club by its Social committee. It will be held on April 12th (Saturday evening). Ladies will bring baskets full of eatables for sale at auction. Gentlemen will buy them and then treat the ladies.

Mr. S. G. Davidson has resigned as President of All Souls' Club. Mr. Harry Stevens is acting as temporary President for the unexpired term.

THE RECORDER.

PHILADELPHIA, EASTER MONDAY.

Amsterdam, N. Y.

A deaf-mute club for social benefits and intellectual improvement has recently been organized—April 2d, at this place. The name selected is the Mohawk Deaf-Mute Club, because it is situated in the Mohawk Valley. The officers who have been elected for the coming year are as follows: John H. Brown, President; Leonard Wasserman, Vice-President; Mary Harigan, Secretary; and Mrs. J. H. Brown, Treasurer. The present membership of the club is about ten, but it is confidently expected that a number of out-of-town gentlemen will join. The club starts with excellent prospects of a successful future.

L. W.

It is very probable that Messrs. L. Morris, A. Reining, P. Rosemecker and I. Brockman, of New York, will start for Philadelphia on the 19th inst., to attend the grand banquet of the Apollo Club.

Mr. E. W. H. Gibbs, while working at his bench, had the misfortune to receive a blow in the eye from something that flew from under the hammer. Very painful for a few days but no permanent injury.—Easton, Md., Gazette.

COLUMBUS.

A Pleasant Send Off.

PREPARING FOR THE BASE-BALL SEASON.

NOTES OF A WEEK.

(From our Columbus Correspondent.)

"Resolved, That riding is more healthy than walking," was the question for debate, which the Clonians found written on the blackboard, when they assembled last Saturday evening, in the chapel. Wm. Frankhauser led on the affirmative side, assisted by E. Stebelton, while the negative side was upheld by E. Elsey, leader, and Maud Walton supporter. The question was warmly discussed, but owing to its trifling nature, didn't bring out much information. The judges, Chas. Griffie, Frank Washington and Mary Wagenitz brought in a decision of 9 to 7 points, the affirmative side being awarded the palm of victory. C. H. Cory, Jr., recited "McGinty" and must have been inwardly expecting a shower of chestnuts, if one might judge by his own looks. Smilass delivered an essay, and then the critic, Miss Kells, proceeded to "chaw 'em all up." After the latter ordeal was over, the society adjourned by motion of the secretary.

Fred Ellis, son of Steward Ellis, left Wednesday morning for Detroit, to take charge of a state agency for the Harter Medical Company. The following from the *Ohio State Journal* gives particulars:

A PLEASANT SEND OFF.

The parlors of Steward and Mrs. J. S. Ellis of the Institute for the Deaf, were the scene of a most enjoyable social event last evening, an informal reception given by Mr. and Mrs. Ellis in honor of their son Fred, who has been connected with the Columbus Oil company and who left this morning to take charge of the books of a state agency for a medicine company of St. Louis stationed at Detroit.

The guests invited were from the Institution people and young Mr. Ellis's personal friends in the city. About thirty were present and thoroughly enjoyed the card playing, music and dancing which enlivened the evening. Refreshments were served and as the company dispersed at a late hour, bidding good-by to Mr. Ellis, they were more sorry than ever to lose so popular a member of their dancing and amusement parties, but wished him great success in his new work and a most enjoyable life in Detroit.

This is quite a good position, as Mr. Ellis will receive a salary of \$60 per month.

Mr. C. C. Wentz, a teacher of the Fourth Grammar Class, has agreed to correspond every month to the *Silent Educator*. We notice in the April's issue two articles from his pen, which are just what might be expected. One in particular reminds us of something we read long years ago,—a rebuke administered by "Bruther Bill," a correspondent of the *Chronicle* to "St. Leon" another bird of a very different feather. "St. Leon" rung in the changes on "was," "is" and "am," in such a way that "Bruther Bill" was forced to cry, "Subject without no predicate." Readers of Mr. W.'s production are apt to feel like saying "ditto."

Governor Campbell on Monday afternoon appointed Mr. S. A. Kinneer as trustee of the Institution, to succeed Mr. F. W. Herbst. Mr. Kinneer will take his seat at the next meeting. His appointment, to judge from remarks by the press, gives general satisfaction.

Another young scapegrace anxious to taste "sweets of liberty," took French leave last Saturday morning. Bennie Scott is his name. We are unable to tell where he resides, and at this writing (Sunday morning) he has not returned and is still on the tramp, we presume. This foolishness should be put an end to. The boys should have better sense than to act in this way, and unless they quit, we fear that the powers at headquarters may order a fresh supply of shingles—old slippers being at a discount just now.

The base ball grounds have been great improved lately. About twenty loads of dirt have been dumped on the diamond and field, the whole well-leveled and graded; new gloves, balls and bats purchased, and in short a completion overhauling effected, with the results of placing the Independents on a better standing than ever before. They played a game with the students from the Capital University last Saturday afternoon, and won the game by a score of 9 to 12. The batting and base-running of Frankhauser brothers and the good playing of Yoest, Neutzing and others, were the best features of the game.

Mr. Ellis, our steward, had a talk with Mr. Buckenberger, manager of Columbus team, who agreed to have his club play a game with the Independents for a stake on the first opportunity that occurs. Seven of the players will be mutes, the batting will be furnished by Mr. Buckenberger from among his players and the contesting club will as stated above, be the Columbus team itself. It requires no perception to see that such a game would be a decidedly hot contest. It may at first sight, look a little uneven to match professionals against amateurs, but our boys are sluggers of the first water and mean business from the word go, consequently they will fight defeat with a strong arm, that's evident.

All Fool's Day passed off quietly here. The same old guys were per-

petrated that have descended from pre-historic ages and a good time had by all, we presume. At least that was true of the *foolers* but possibly the *fooled* failed to perceive the *humorous* side of it.

Sunday, the 6th, was Easter. The day was observed in the same way, as usual here. Eggs graced the table in the morning. Mr. C. C. Wentz lectured in the chapel, and the rest of the day passed off in the same manner as heretofore. It took nine hundred eggs to supply the pupils Easter morning.

Superintendent Pratt went to Dayton, Wednesday to attend the funeral of Mrs. Charlotte Klopfer, nee Hadley, who died on the 31st of March, aged seventy years, seven months and three days. She had four children, two of whom are still living. Mrs. Klopfer was a deaf-mute.

HARLESFRAN.

MINNESOTA.

Mr. J. Riley takes charge of the Tousey Deaf Society, while President McCook is absent. Last Wednesday the society had a lively debate.

Secretary Tousey has a daisy book, which was purchased for the secretary. "What has become of Matthew McCook?" is being interrogated everywhere, but has not been learned yet.

Master Orris Tousey's birthday was passed splendidly on the 25th ult. His father made a trip to Le Sueur, his former home.

Mr. Anton Schroeder, who had to give up his college pursuits on account of his sick mother, announced that his mother is now on the way to be well.

Mr. J. C. Austin, after a long time quietly spent, awoke everybody by conducting religious services last Sunday.

We are in receipt of the news of our friend, A. R. Spear, of Minneapolis, whose efforts could not be exhausted, that has been congratulated on his success of the North Dakota Legislature's passage over the veto to establish a school for the Deaf at Devil's Lake. Since the Governor's veto, Mr. Spear's slight signs of discouragement were not noticeable, and sure 'enough, he has got there. Hope that he will have a good school.

President Smith, of the Minnesota Re-union, has announced the dates to hold the second Re-union, which will be on the 26th, 27th and 28th of June.

IVES.

April 3, 1890.

A Birthday Party.

A number of deaf-mutes of New York City attended the birthday party in honor of Miss Tillie Hericht, on Saturday evening, April 6th. The festivities occurred at the cosy flat of the charming young lady's mother, No. 805 Third Avenue. Miss Hericht received many beautiful and useful presents from her friends. Several amusing games were indulged in, including "Tailing the Donkey."

On the dance programme, the giddy waltz and the lively lancers were the most preferable, and all those who could dance took advantage of the opportunity to their hearts' content. The music on the occasion was furnished by Miss Ida Hericht, the charming sister of the hostess, whose fingers ran over the keys of the piano with the nimbleness and ease of an expert. At eleven o'clock, headed by Wm. H. Fosmire and the hostess, all marched to the dining room, where a very tempting repast was served, to which all fell to and did ample justice. Among those present were Mr. Anthony Capelli and Miss Harth, Mr. Tilson Haight and Miss Prins, Mr. Thompson and Miss Ida Hericht, Mr. W. H. Fosmire and Miss Jones, Mr. J. H. Dundon and Miss Maggie Bothner, Mr. Whalen and Miss Blaurock, and Mr. Atkinson, of Paterson, N. J.

LAH DE DAH.

Brooklyn Items.

The friends of Mrs. Geo. Lockwood regret her removal to Long Branch Village, N. J. The recent illness of her mother, and the advice of her physician have necessitated this change of residence.

Mr. John P. Ijams has changed his residence from Second Street, to 248 Schenck Street, near Lafayette Avenue.

Those mutes of Brooklyn and vicinity, who will contribute articles for the Fair, which will be held in May, are requested to send them either to Mrs. J. P. Ijams or Miss H. Henry, 248 Schenck Street, Brooklyn.

At the suggestion of Mr. J. Wilkinson, over twenty subscription lists have been given to mutes for the purpose of raising sufficient means to hire the church, etc., for a fair. A nice sum is expected. A list of the names and sums collected by the workers will be given at a later date.

Mrs. I. N. Soper is the only lady so far who has donated anything for the Fair. Many thanks are due her.

It is announced that the Fair for the benefit of the Gallaudet Home will be held on the 20th, 21st, and 22d of May, in the chapel of St. Mark's Church on Adelphi Street, near DeKalb Avenue.

No Test Required.

Patient (very loud)—I am so completely deaf that I can hardly hear a pistol shot!

Physician—Then I suppose there's no use talking. (Writes on a slate.) "I will have to test your power of hearing. Meet me down town at the Stock Exchange a few minutes before three. I want to see whether you can hear the noise before the closing of the Exchange!"

Patient (after having read this invitation)—No need of that, Doctor; that's where I got deaf!—Puck.

COLLEGE CHRONICLE

Camp and Campus.

VACATION HAPPENINGS AT EACH.

(From our Washington Correspondent.)

In spite of the snow-fall of Monday, the heaviest of the entire winter, those students who had made up parties to go into camp determined not to ask for the postponement of the vacation. Tuesday was sufficiently warm to cause the disappearance of the snowfall of the day before, and Wednesday dawned a clear, warm day. By one o'clock two wagons were in course of loading, and an hour later the Green was almost deserted of students, thirty having left for their outing. Tents were up at six o'clock that evening on the old camp-grounds. The first night in camp was too chilly for complete comfort, and the temporary arrangements for sleeping were not exactly equal to the facilities supplied by the college dormitory, which facts combined to make the night one of wide-eyed sleeplessness. Thursday was one of the finest days of the season, sunny and bright, as though the month were June instead of April. The time was occupied in straightening things out in a permanent manner, building tables and ovens, and depleting the straw-stacks of the surrounding farms.

During the day, a bold Freshmen and doughty Sophomore, knowing no such word as fear, espied a wounded duck and at once gave chase. The ferocious fowl was at last brought to bay, and with a courage verging upon recklessness, the two intrepid Nimrods closed in with it, and in spite of its fierce resistance soon placed it *hors de combat*. After this glorious achievement, a council of the learned men of the camp was called to determine the genus and family of the "trophy of the chase." After considerable discussion it was decided to belong to the genus *Prep.*, family "Ninety-four," and accordingly it was labeled '94,' and placed on the pole of an Introductory-class tent,—to aid that class in the study of natural history.

Friday was a day of dampness,—the very flood-gates of the skies seemed to have been opened over the camp. The rain fell almost incessantly during the night before and forenoon of that day, but the skies cleared off in the afternoon and gave an opportunity for the drying of tents before night-fall.

Saturday and Sunday were clear but rather cool days. However, this circumstance was hardly noticeable to the campers in their sheltered position, and little or no inconvenience resulted. Taylor, '92, and Stafford, '93, who had gone by cars to Harper's Ferry and set out on foot from there for Washington, arrived in camp Friday, "slightly disfigured, but still on the turf," having made eighty-four miles since Wednesday evening. Taylor came on to Washington Saturday, thus completing 104 miles.

CAMP NOTES.

It is said that one precocious duck prepared pancake "batter" for four with the help of eight eggs.

Regensburg, '90, one of the stay-at-homes, rode out to camp Thursday on his "Psycho," returning on foot Friday in the rain.

Stewart and Tilton, of '93, returned home Thursday, after one night in camp, their presence in the Institution printing-office being required.

Preparing boiled eggs with cold water is a tedious task. Ask a certain Senior about it.

Dimick, '92, rode into town Saturday afternoon on his bike, returning Sunday morning with a big batch of mail.

Kiesel, '81, of the Kendall School, walked out Thursday. He met Prof. A. G. Bell on the way, who promised to visit the camp.

Barton and Taylor, '92, and Shaffir, '94, left for home Saturday, Hosterman, '93, and Mueller, '94, following Sunday morning.

THE CAMPUS.

There were only five students of College Hall left on the Green Thursday. This number spent the time reading, writing letters, visiting places of interest in town, and pitying the campers. They had no occasion to regret remaining, as far as the well-known superiority of "camp-grub" is concerned; for the matron kindly supplied them with equally as good meals as the campers enjoyed, with the omission of cinders, smoke and the other little side delicacies appertaining exclusively to camp-life. In addition, they made for themselves buckwheat cakes, which, while perhaps not equalling in weight those produced at Camp Gallaudet, were none the less palatable for all that.

Easter services were conducted by Dr. Gallaudet, in the chapel, at half past nine o'clock yesterday morning. The doctor gave a short description of the growth of the custom of observing festival days in the United States, placing Easter, as the most worthy of keeping, since it commemorates the resurrection of Christ, and thereby God's promise of immortality to all who believe in Him and follow the example set by His Son.

The camping party is expected home to-day.

The regular term work begins to-

morrow, when we will be on the "home-stretch" for the summer vacation.

Fred. Stover was "released" by the manager of the Washington base-ball team Monday last. The *Star* says it was because Stover did not prove up to the requirements expected. Frederick says he was given no chance to show his abilities; and the fact that his place has not been filled from the outside, leads us to believe that a desire to cut down expenses had more to do with it.

Photographer Douglas has been in Philadelphia during the past week, whither a batch of orders called him.

The auction sale of reading-room periodicals for this term occurred Monday evening. Much spirited bidding took place on the weeklies, the *JOURNAL* running up to just two cents less per month than twice its cost, being the highest price offered, in proportion to subscription rate, for any periodical sold, all the rest bringing less than first cost. There was a falling off in the bidding on monthly magazines,—a marked contrast to former sales.

The April number of the *Silent Educator* has this to say of one of our last year's graduates: "The gymnasium of the Wisconsin School, under Prof. J. S. Long's direction, is fast becoming the boys' headquarters for amusement and exercise. Prof. Long is producing order and system in his work beyond what might have been expected for the first year."

We learn that John Calvin, for a number of years janitor of College Hall, is very low with typhoid fever.

Mr. Ernest Fowler, son of our new clerk, is spending his Easter vacation with his father's family. He is a cadet in the Peekskill Military Academy, New York.

Officer Slack, who a few years ago gained such fame by chasing a party of Kendall harriers under the impression that they were escaping convicts, yesterday again covered himself with glory. It seems he caught a party of young men engaged in the nefarious and atrociously criminal game of base ball on one of the "Swampoodle" flats, and like the fearless and intrepid upholder of the majesty of the law that he is, he at once proceeded to put a stop the heinous sport. One of the young men started to run, and managed to get over into the Institution field, where he was followed by Officer Slack on horseback. The chase was kept up to near the laboratory building, where the officer came up with his man and put him under arrest. The prisoner, however, proved to be a brother of one of our cooks, who, fortunately, was a witness of the arrest and whose intercession saved the youth from going to the station-house. It is such heroic deeds as these that have placed the Washington police force upon the proud eminence to which it has attained.

For the first time in eight years death has claimed a victim from the ranks of the Kendall School pupils. Shortly after midnight, between Thursday and Friday, the long struggle of life and death was ended, and Walter Argo was no more. During three weeks past the young sufferer had borne up manfully under the ravages of typhoid fever, and though his life was often despaired of, he repeatedly rallied and seemed on the way to recovery. The relapse which ended in his death was sudden, having come on during Thursday. Walter was seventeen years of age on February 6th last, and though not exceptionally bright in his studies, he showed a mechanical ingenuity that gave him a distinction among his fellows. His disposition was retiring and modest, and it appears he was frequently attacked with fits of illness before his last, yet his dislike to occasion the least trouble to others caused him to bear them all without asking aid of any kind. The infectious nature of the disease which caused the death, prevented services from being held in the presence of the body; but Saturday morning the officers, students and pupils who remained at the Green during vacation, gathered in the college chapel, where Principal Denison, of the Kendall School, in a short address, described the good qualities of Walter, and Dr. Gallaudet followed with a prayer. The body was sent home the same morning, in charge of the dead boy's elder brother, who is also a pupil of the Kendall School.

W. B. KENDALL GREEN, April 7, '90.

UTICA, N. Y.

A party took place, at the residence of Mr. Ellsworth A. Brown, in honor of his wife's birthday, last Friday evening. About fifty people were present and brought refreshments and presents, among which were a cherry extension table, an album, a work-box, and "a good luck" horseshoe. Music and dancing, afforded pleasure to the party, and also a progressive euchre party for two prizes, which were won by Mr. and Mrs. Winegar, the booty prize going to E. A. Brown and Miss Lizzie S—.

Among those present were Mr. Joseph Lever and his sister, and Mr. and Mrs. H. Powell, of Ilion; Messrs. M. M—, J. H. Thomas and D. Carpenter, of the Institution at Rome, and Misses Annie, Jennie and Edna Winegar, Mrs. Seigman and her boy, Mr. and Mrs. Stocking, Messrs. Wm. Butcher, Chas. Risley, Major Reich, Edward Maegling, and Wm. Bahe, of this city.

Mr. M. A. Stewart, a sister of Mr. Gibbs, of Easton, Md., has moved to Pittsburg Pa., to live with her daughter, Mrs. S. H. Willey.

Norwood, N. Y.

For the past two weeks we had warm weather, the roads were dry and smooth, and fur coats, which are too common out here all winter, disappeared. Sugar making was earlier than last year, and of good scale too.

A couple of miles out of Norwood, on a small but good farm dwells a Mr. and Mrs. Jas. H. Winslow, deaf-mutes. The writer has been here only a little over three months, so of course he never heard of them, but he was glad to see James and find him out. James says he is an old Fanwood graduate, and his wife was educated there too, I think. His two young boys may give Prof. Bell some striking understanding if he ever happens to meet the Winslow folks. They are intelligent looking. Their age tells a good tale to whoever converses with them.

If we are not misinformed we will say that his daughter (oldest of all the children) who is just old enough to be called a lady, is engaged by Principal Rider, of Malone, to teach. We understand that she is liked by the officers at Malone.

James is not a farmer only, but a rustic-chair maker, and Texas Horn mounter. Anyone who sees his work (a good many of them are bought of him by the Norwood folks) says it is nicely done.

James was a printer on some Ogdensburg and Canton paper, and quitted, owing to the loss of his index finger. He called at the Norwood News Office some time since, found and there was a deaf-mute printer.

"Tony's" enterprise which he outlined at the JOURNAL office, is a good one. "Go ahead" and make it successful is the wish of the Norwood News Typo.

NEBRASKA.

Charles Edwards has made McCool his home, and expects his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. N. Merritt, both deaf-mutes, to move there soon.

Miss Harriette Williams, of Aurora, lives on a farm with her old folks. She left Jacksonville, Ill., Institute several years ago.

Mrs. Julia Marshall has returned home, after spending several months of enjoyment of country life at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jno. M. Edwards. These are nice folks.

Mr. E. B. Hillis: do not sell your farm out in Kansas in haste, or you will not succeed in getting a helpmeet.

Mrs. Maggie Marshall was a pleasant guest, for one week, of Mr. and Mrs. James R. Boone at Utica, and returned home last Saturday. She said that her husband, Benjamin, will sever his connection with the old "foggy" man as partners at the cellar excavation, and he will turn his head a little up by becoming a brick-maker this spring.

Mr. Sylvester S. McCormick, Jr., an old ex-pupil of the famous Illinois Institution, leads an independent life by keeping bachelor hall in York County, one of the most beautiful parts of this State. In early days, when he first came to Adams County, his new-made friend accompanied him further west, more wild and stirring than that of here. By chance he won notoriety being by a good cook for the cowboys in Custer County. He said he enjoyed wild life on the plains. No house or sod-house was in sight for many miles. Railroad line was only sixty miles from the lonely spot.

Mr. Wm. Neumayer has moved to Vernon, this State, where he will rent a farm not so far from his uncle's place.

A misfortune came to Ethan S. Ferris last month. A renter of his house tried to evade paying for the rent by not finishing a cellar for eight months. A contract was entered for the work of digging a cellar to pay in rent. A law-suit was commenced in court against him for not moving out, in compliance with the order given by the plaintiff. The defendant, at last, was put out, in law to the contrary of the lease, which was made for one year. A lease once made for any length of time is difficult to be broken, when it is not out. Finding it a tedious way to keep his beautiful residence, so far away in another town, as even the real estate agents were faithless to him; he intends to sell out or trade for a farm somewhere.

We can hardly say that it is hoped that the statistics of the deaf-mutes of America will be more accurate, unless more time is allowed to the mute workers in meeting every one, that is deaf in every corner of the States. We are indeed interested in this important work, being pushed on gallantly with a feeling of patriotism. We gladly give a helping hand in all our power and trust this movement will be mutually encouraged.

DOLORES.

NOTICE.

Residents of Newark N. J., and vicinity are invited to Trinity Church, next Sunday afternoon, April 13th, at three.

BROOKLYN SOCIETY'S LECTURES.

The following named gentlemen will deliver lectures at Tuttle Hall, 198 Grand Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.:

April 23—Charles Van Tassel, May 31—Mr. W. G. Jones, June 19—Mr. Chester Q. Mann.

The transaction of business by members, story-telling and debates, take place each week alternately. Admission ten cents on each occasion.

CHAS. T. THOMPSON, Chairman, ALICE MCGILVER, Secretary, WM. GALT GILBERT, Committee on Debates and Lectures.

The "Cooking Class" at the New York Institution.

BY MRS. ALICE D. GILLETTE.

(Sixth Cooking Lesson, April 2, 1890.—Interpreted through signs, by Miss L. C. Rice, and reproduced therefrom in writing, by Miss May Martin, a member of the High Class.)

On account of the Easter vacation, the cooking lesson this week was held on Wednesday afternoon. The fire proved somewhat refractory to-day, which caused a little delay, but everything else went smoothly.

Meat is a general term applied to the flesh of animals used for food. It includes the muscular flesh, sinews, fat, heart, liver, stomach, brains and tongue. Meat is divided into beef, veal, mutton, lamb and pork; poultry, including chicken, turkey, goose and ducks or all domestic fowls; and game, including partridges, grouse, pigeons, quail, or other birds, venison and the flesh of all edible wild animals that are hunted in the forest or field. Meat consists of fibrine, albumen, gelatine, fat, and the juice of the flesh. Fibrine and gelatine exist in the flesh and in the blood. Fibrine is hardened and contracted by intense heat, but softened by moderate and long continued heat. Meat that has tough fibre should simmer, not boil. Albumen is the soluble portion of the flesh. It dissolves in cold water, but hardens in hot water. Gelatine is a substance found in the tendons and gristly parts of flesh, the skin and the sinewy parts about the joints and in the nutritive parts of bones. It may be dissolved by soaking in cold water, and then boiling gently. It hardens when cold and also in "dry heat." The Gelatine of Commerce is obtained chiefly from the horns of stags, from bones and scales. A nice way to dispose of bits of cold meat is to make them into a "Meat Souffle" with mushroom sauce. The souffle can be made of a mixture of different meats if need be. Always cut meat into small pieces before you chop it. Cut fingers should be avoided. Taste meat to see how much seasoning it needs.

MEAT SOUFFLE.

Make one cup of milk sauce, or use one cup of thick gravy, and season with chopped onion and parsley if you wish. Add one solid cup of any cold meat that you have chopped fine. When hot, add the yolks of two eggs well beaten, and cook one minute, then cool. When cool, add the whites beaten stiff. Bake in a buttered dish about twenty minutes, and serve immediately. Season with pepper and salt.

MILK SAUCE.

One cup of milk. Put on the stove to get hot. Put one tablespoonful of butter in a saucepan. When bubbling, add one heaping tablespoonful of flour, and stir quickly. Add the milk slowly and stir well, letting it boil up and thicken. Rub out all the lumps, while it is thick. Add one-fourth saltspoonful of pepper.

MUSHROOM SAUCE.

To one cup of nice brown gravy, add one half can of mushrooms quartered, if large, and let simmer five minutes; or, put one tablespoonful of butter into a frying-pan, and let it get hot enough to brown. Add half a pound of raw beef cut fine, and cook until browned. Pour in one cup of hot water. Stir one saltspoonful of flour with enough cold water to make a smooth paste thin enough to pour. Add to the mixture, and cook two or three minutes. Season with two saltspoonfuls of salt and one half saltspoonful of pepper. Strain and add the mushrooms. Let it simmer five minutes, and serve with souffle.

APPLE COMPOTE.

Make a syrup with one cup of sugar and one cup of water. To add a stick of cinnamon gives a nice flavor. Boil slowly ten minutes. Core and pare six or eight tart apples. Cook until nearly done. Drain, and cook a few minutes in the oven. Boil the syrup until thick. Put the apples in a dish. If you like, fill the cavities with any bright jelly. Pour the syrup over them. Garnish with whipped cream and jelly. Put in a glass dish if possible. If the apples break while cooking, re-model them and let stand in ice-box. They will then look as if never broken.

Greening apples are very good for cooking purposes. Before paring apples, wipe and core them.

TO WHIP CREAM.

Place a bowl half-filled with cream in a pan of broken ice. When very cold, put the whip-cream into the cream, tip it slightly and use the dasher with a light stroke up, and a pushing stroke down. Skim off the froth only. Put into a strainer, and what drains through, stir in and whip again. A Dover egg beater will make the cream light, but it has a different consistency from that obtained by churning.

I said last week that food, which "tastes good," is more readily assimilated; let me add that to place the food in attractive dishes, which are scrupulously clean, makes plain food very palatable, and often the nice appearance of the table and of the dishes will coax an appetite otherwise not forthcoming.

Alex. L. Pach
Leading Photographer of Easton, Pa.,
Announces that he has a number of the Washington groups left over which he will dispose of, as follows:

One copy of the Convention group, and one copy of either, the Cuvelling, Paris, Delegates or any of the state groups, \$2.00, and a photograph of the JOURNAL, and its editor, (an old novelty), for \$1.75. Photos, by express only.

DIRECTORY.

For the convenience of the public, we publish in this directory an ALPHABETICAL GUIDE, a list of Societies, Clubs and Associations of Deaf-Mutes.

ALL SOULS WORKING PEOPLE'S CLUB AND CLERIC LITERARY ASSOCIATION.

This club, organized on September 23d, 1885, and reorganized, November 23th, 1888, is entirely non-sectarian, and any deaf person over eighteen years of age may join it by agreeing to pay a small sum of money monthly for its support. The purpose of the club is to supplement the instruction received while at school by a course of lectures and other literary exercises, and the provision of reading matter of a suitable character. In addition, harmless and rational amusements are provided. The club has use of the guild rooms in All Souls' Church for the Deaf, Franklin Street, above Green. The officers of the club are: Rev. Henry Winter, Secretary; First Vice-President, Mr. Vernon Street; Rev. J. M. Koehler, Vice-Chairman; S. G. Davidson (President), Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb; Miss A. B. Boyer, First Vice-President; Harry E. Stevens, Second Vice-President; J. S. Reider, Secretary and Treasurer, whose address is No. 1508 Summer Street; Miss L. B. Brooks, Assistant Secretary; Wm. G. Harrison and Wm. A. Miles, Sergeants-at-Arms. The club rooms are open on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday evenings.

BROOKLYN SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes meets every Wednesday evening, at 7:15 o'clock, at Tuttle Hall, 198 Grand St., Brooklyn, N. Y. The officers of the Society are: President, Thomas Godfrey; First Vice-President, Alexander Mellicham; Second Vice-President, Julius Wollman; Secretary, James S. Orr; Treasurer, Charles T. Thompson; and Sergeant-at-Arms, Peter Adler. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, James S. Orr, 46 Wierfield Street, Brooklyn.

CALIFORNIA ASSOCIATION.

This association is a branch of the Y. M. C. A., of San Francisco. President, Theodore Grady; Vice-President, Koosuth Selig; Secretary, Wm. H. Winslow; Treasurer, Henry J. McCoy; Librarian, Frank B. Shattuck. Divine services first and third Sundays in each month, alternate at I. A. M. Regular business meetings, first Thursday in each month. Address all communications to the Secretary, Wm. H. Winslow, 222 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal.

CHARITABLE RELIEF SOCIETY, OF BOSTON.

The purpose of the Society is principally social improvement, and to help the needy of our class. Meetings are held the second Wednesday of each month, at Alpha Hall, No. 18 Essex Street. The officers for 1889 are: President, Mrs. Frank C. Davis; Vice-President, Mrs. George A. Jones; Secretary, Miss Louise Carter; Treasurer, Mrs. Frank W. Bigelow; Executive Committee, Mrs. Rhoda Barnard, Mrs. P. R. Blanchard, Mrs. Hattie Wheeler. Communications should be addressed to the Secretary, whose address is 86 Court Street, Boston, Mass.

CINCINNATI SOCIETY.

The Anderson Society dates its organization from 1879, and has for its objects the mutual improvement and social enjoyment of its members and their friends in general. It holds meetings in Anderson Hall, No. 102 West Fifth Street, every Saturday at eight o'clock P. M., excepting the business meeting specified on the fourth of each month. Each month, H. C. Barrick is President, and Charles H. Thomas, Secretary. Address of Secretary is 406 Sycamore Street, Cincinnati, O.

DEAF-MUTES' UNION LEAGUE OF NEW YORK CITY.

This organization is one formed for the purpose of bringing into closer intercourse, the former students of the Institution for the Improved Instruction of Deaf-Mutes of the City of New York, and to disseminate such views as will tend to their welfare. It meets twice a month, and the President is Samuel Frankheim. Communications should be addressed to the Secretary, Joseph Yankauer, 327 East 4th St., New York City.

EASTON ASSOCIATION.

Meets on first Thursday of each month, at Trinity Chapel. Its object is of a diversified character and covers a wide scope. Visitors always cordially welcomed. Alex. L. Pach, President; John Lehr, Vice-President; S. K. Price, Treasurer; E. D. Heller, Secretary, Address, 40 McCarty Street.

GALLAUDET SOCIETY, OF BOSTON.

The Gallaudet Society for Deaf-Mutes (formerly the "Cambridge Society") holds services in the basement of the Church of the Good Shepherd, Cortes St., Boston, every Sunday, at 10:45 A. M. Dr. E. Gallaudet's clergymen appear on the first and third Sundays of each month. All are welcome. Literary exercises once a month. Lectures, social gatherings, etc., are held. The officers for 1890 are: E. W. Frisbee, President; A. W. Orcutt, Vice-President; Albert S. Tufts, Secretary; Frank B. Roberts, Treasurer, and Geo. A. Wise, Librarian. Communications are to be addressed to the Secretary, Cortes Street, Boston, care of the Church of the Good Shepherd.

GRANITE STATE MISSION.

The Granite State Deaf-Mute Mission meets every year in different parts of New Hampshire, and elects its officers every other year. The object of the mission is to promote the moral welfare of the mute community in the State. The officers are: President, Wm. E. White, President, 85 Arlington St., Nashua; Varnum B. Wright, Secretary, Nashua; Willie A. Deering, Treasurer, Pittsfield.

THE MANHATTAN LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF NEW YORK CITY.

The Manhattan Literary Association meets every Thursday evening at 8 P. M., in the basement of St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, West 13th St., near 5th Ave. Its regular business meetings are held every first Thursday of each month, debates every second, and lectures every third. Its object is to promote the moral, intellectual, and social welfare of its members. Its officers are: Chas. J. LeClercq, President; S. P. Cornelius, Vice-President; T. W. Haight, Secretary; Jacob Alexander, Treasurer; Alex. J. Leung, Sergeant-at-Arms. All correspondence should be addressed to the Secretary, 535 West 37th Street, New York City.

PASA-PAS CLUB, OF CHICAGO.

The Pasa-Pas Club is an organization of Chicago Deaf-Mutes effected with the object of dispensing intellectual improvement and moral amusement to its members and their friends. Its motto is, Pasa-Pas—step by step. The officers are: George A. Watson, President; J. K. Watson, Vice-President; J. J. Kleinhaus, Secretary and Treasurer, Secretary's address is 838 N. Clark St.

ST. LOUIS DEAF-MUTE CLUB.

The St. Louis Deaf-Mute Club holds its meeting at 919 Olive Street, Room 12, 3d floor, in the Empire Building. Regular business meetings on the second Thursday in each month, for business only. The purposes of the club are principally of a social nature, but the literary advancement of its members and the moral improvement of the deaf-mutes will not be neglected. Lectures will be announced by the President from time to time, and all are welcomed on such occasions. Strangers in town are cordially invited to drop in at any time of the day, and make themselves at home. Officers: President, William Stafford; Vice-President, W. W. Guss; Secretary, Louis Jacoby; Treasurer, Leo Fröning; Sergeant-at-Arms, Chas. Hein; Trustees, Chas. Wolff and George T. Dougherty. Secretary's address is No. 915 Franklin Avenue.

THE LOS ANGELES ASSOCIATION.

Services every Sunday, at 3 P. M., at the Grand Room of the St. Paul's Church, Olive Street, Los Angeles. Objects: 1. The holding of religious services in the sign-language. 2. The social and intellectual improvement of deaf-mutes. 3. Assisting them to obtain employment at their trades. 4. Visiting and aiding them in sickness. 5. Giving information and advice where needed. Officers: President, Norman Lewis; Vice-President, Alex. Houghton; Secretary-Treasurer and Missionary, Thos. Wild.

N. B.—The post-office address of Mr. Thomas Wild is Station R, Los Angeles, Cal., to whom all communications should be addressed.

THE EPHPHATHA CLUB, OF BOSTON.

The Ephphatha Club was organized during the month of October, 1886, for the purpose of promoting the social relations of the deaf-mutes. Any outside deaf-mutes can join the club by applying to the Secretary. Those who live fifteen or more miles from Boston, can be admitted as visitors by applying to the President or any friend who is a member. The officers are as follows: W. H. Krause, President; Robert Dockharty, Vice-President; John E. French, Secretary; John J. McNeil, Treasurer; Geo. C. Sawyer, Harry Jordan, Henry Jellison, Executive Committee. The Secretary's address is Ephphatha Club, 18 Essex Street.

THE NEW ENGLAND GALLAUDET ASSOCIATION OF DEAF-MUTES.

The New England Gallaudet Association of Deaf-Mutes, named in honor of Thomas H. Gallaudet, is now offered by Oscar Kinsman, of Providence, R. I., President; John P. Keefe, of Bellows Falls, Vt., Vice-President; Geo. C. Sawyer, of Chelsea, Mass., Secretary; Levi A. Lester, of Providence, R. I., Treasurer. State Directors: For Massachusetts, John T. Tillinghale, of New Bedford, Mass.; for New Hampshire, W. E. White, of Bennington, N. H.; for Maine, Hiram P. Hunt, of Gray, Me.; for Vermont, W. B. Streeter, of Bellows Falls, Vt.; for Rhode Island, John F. Donnelly, of Woonsocket, R. I. For any information, write to the Secretary, 36 Orange St., Chelsea, Mass., with stamp enclosed for reply.

THE BAY STATE CHRISTIAN MISSION.

This Mission is for the intellectual, moral, and religious welfare of deaf-mutes in those places where their numbers make it advisable: to encourage the formation of Union Societies, for the mutual benefit of all, in their respective localities; to interest all friends of humanity and Christianity in their behalf; to assist in giving extra service to such local Union Societies, which are in need of more services than they can maintain themselves; to offer an additional or extended help to any independent local society, with their co-operation; to strengthen the ties of Christian and ministerial brotherhood; and to discuss subjects pertaining to sacred ministry. The officers are: E. W. Frisbee, President; Wm. Bailey, Treasurer; and A. C. Hargrave and H. P. Chapman, Executive Committee.

THE CHICAGO DEAF-MUTE SOCIETY.

The Chicago Deaf-Mute Society was organized in the month of September, 1878, for the purpose of promoting the moral welfare of the mute community. Meetings are held on the last Saturday of each month at the residences of its members. The officers are as follows: Champion L. Buchan, President; Mrs. Edwin D. Bowes, Vice-President; John A. McCon, Treasurer; Edward Holmes, Secretary. The Secretary's address is 381 Centre Street.

GERMAN CHARITY SOCIETY.

Meets at Henak Cafe House, Cor. Houston St., and Second Ave., New York City. President, Geo. Lindmann, 220 E. 84th St.; Secretary, S. Werner, 61 E. 4th St.

THE NEW JERSEY LITERARY ASSOCIATION.

Meets every two weeks, Thursday evening, at 8 sharp, in the Rector Street Chapel, Rector Street near Park Street. The officers of the Association are: President, C. L. Jastram; Vice-President, Louis Breda; Sec'y and Treas., F. W. Sibitzky; Sergeant-at-Arms, Thos. Edwards. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, F. W. Sibitzky, No. 49 William St., Newark, N. J.

THE TROY LITERARY SOCIETY.

The society holds its meetings every Saturday evening at 7:30 P. M., in the Guild room of St. Paul's Church, cor. 3d and State Streets. Its regular meeting for ladies and children is every other Saturday evening. The object is the moral improvement of its members by lectures, debates and story telling. The officers of the society are: President, J. L. Conners; Vice-President, H. Brown; Secretary, J. S. Kenney; Treasurer, J. C. Ritter, and Sergeant-at-Arms, H. Burt. It has also a Bible Class which meets in the Guild room every Sunday at 3 o'clock, P. M., under the leadership of its chairman. All the deaf-mutes and strangers in town and its vicinity are invited to drop in at the Bible Class, which is 308 Second Avenue, West Troy, N. Y.

THE KANSAS CITY DEAF-MUTE LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY.

The Kansas City Deaf-Mute Literary and Debating Society hold their meetings every second Saturday, at residences of its members. The object of the society is to promote the moral welfare of the mute community. The officers are John R. Laughlin, President; Edward Park, Vice-President; Mrs. Ann Griebel, Secretary; and Mrs. Mary A. Markbury, Treasurer; Peter Weare, Secretary. All strangers of good behavior are invited to attend. Address all communications to John R. Laughlin, 1715 Campbell Street, Kansas City, Mo.

WESTERN PENNA. PRAYER MEETING OF PITTSBURGH.

The Deaf-Mute Prayer Meeting meets every Thursday evening at 7:30 P. M., in the Young Men's Christian Association, on Sixth Avenue near Wood Street. The deaf-mutes also hold Sabbath meetings in the Reformed Presbyterian Church, on 8th street near Duquenna Way St., every Sunday afternoon at two o'clock. Strangers and deaf-mutes in general are cordially invited. All communications relating to the Young Men's Christian Association should be sent to the Committee, H. H. B. McMaster, No. 58 Pride St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

THE SALEM SOCIETY.

The Salem Society of Deaf-Mutes is an unsectarian society, organized in Sept. 23, 1874, and occupies a whole building of four rooms, No. 2 rear of Mansfield Block. Divine services, every Sunday, and prayer meeting, every Friday evenings. The members are at liberty to use it at any time (day or evening) in the week for reading, etc. The officers of the Society for 1888 are: Harry P. Chapman, President; Mrs. Persis S. Bowden, Secretary; Henry A. Chapman, Treasurer; and Samuel Hamilton, and George Strout, Directors.

TOUSLEY SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Tousley Society meets every Sunday at 10:30 A. M., at 70 East Seventh Street. Its object is to promote the moral welfare of the mute community. The officers are De Witt Tousley, President; Matthew McCook, Secretary; Fred Brand, Treasurer. Business meetings or lectures and story telling, may be held on any week evening by a vote. Deaf-mute strangers of good habits in general are cordially invited to make themselves at home. The Secretary's address is 70 East 7th Street, St. Paul, Minn.

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OF THE

Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes,

ON AUG. 12th, 1890,

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Among other attractions, the entertainment will include choice selections by the celebrated

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MR. WILLIAM G. JONES

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During the performance, the orchestra, under the direction of Prof. R. E. Sause, will render the following selections:

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GAVOTTE - - - Heart's Desire - - - - - Saro.

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The music, dancing programme and other details for the ball, are being carefully arranged, and with the grand dimensions of the splendid building, its imposing marble arches, and magnificent ball-room provided with all necessary conveniences, will tend to make the occasion one of the finest on record.

PERFORMANCE BEGINS AT 8 P. M. DANCING AT 10 P. M.

TICKETS, (admitting Gentleman and Lady) - 50 CENTS.
Extra Lady's Ticket, - 25 "
Reserved Seat, - - - - - 25 "

Tickets and Private Boxes can be procured on application to any of the Entertainment Committee.

Reserved Seats for the entertainment at twenty-five cents each can now be obtained by enclosing cash to Secretary Fox, Station M, N. Y. City.